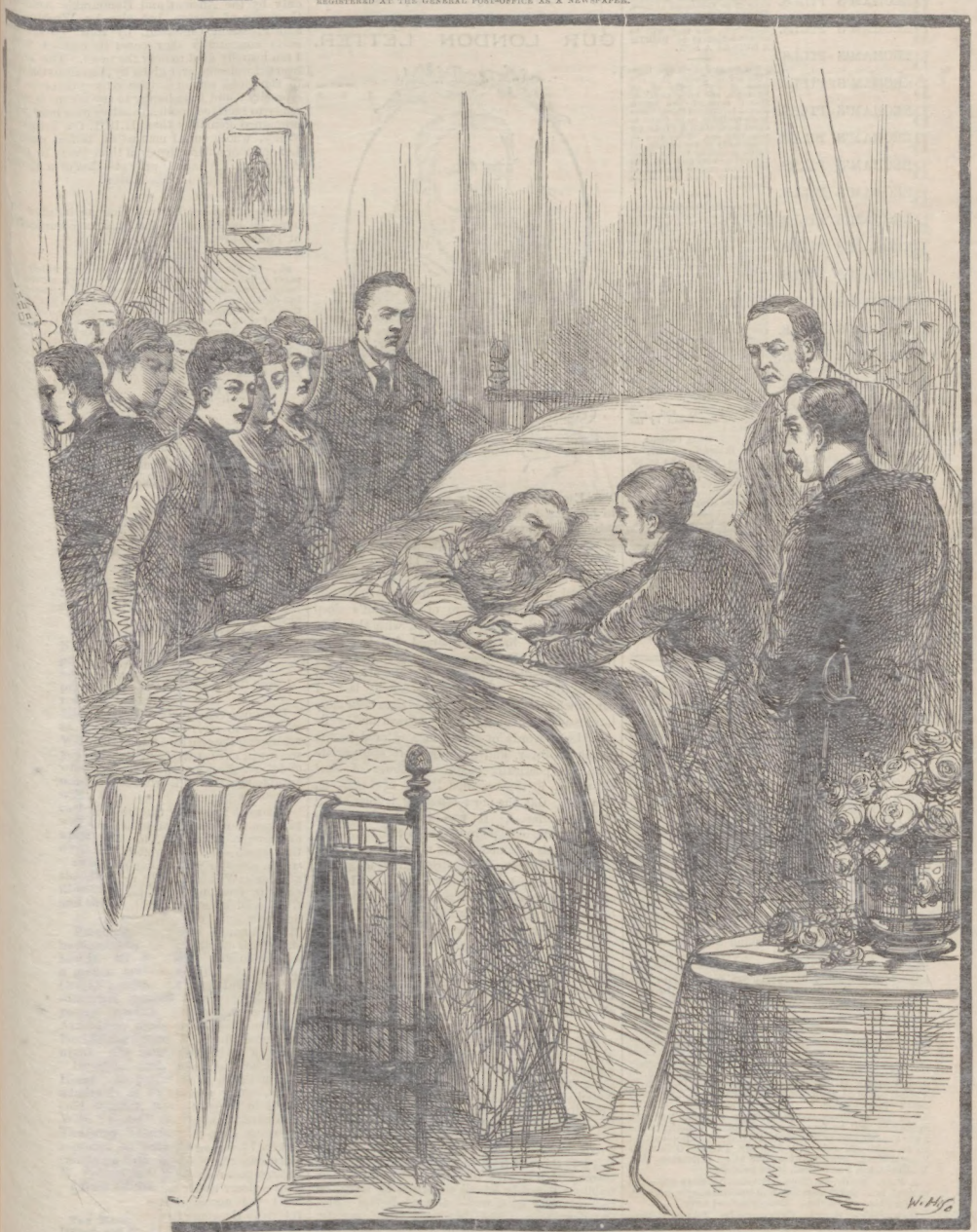
No. 1412.—Vol. 54 THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER AND ILLUSTRATED TIMES June 23, 1888

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.



F THE EMPEROR FREDERICK, AT POTSDAM, ON JUNE 15.—[See Memoir.]

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Are admitted by thousands to be worth a Guinea a Box for Nervous and Bilious Disorders, such as wind and pain in the stomach, sick headache, giddiness, fulness and swelling after meals, dizziness and drowsiness, cold chills, flushings of heat, loss of appetite, shortness of breath, costiveness, scurvy, blotches on the skin, disturbed sleep, frightful dreams, and all nervous and trembling sensations, &c. The first dose will give relief in twenty minutes. This is no fiction, for they have done it in thousands of cases. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one Box of these Pills, and they will be acknowledged to be WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

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LYCEUM.—THE AMBER HEART and ROBERT MACAIRE. EVERY EVENING (except Saturday), at 8.15, Edwin Booth, Miss Ellen Terry, Robert Macaire, Mr. Henry Irving. MATINEE—FAUST. LAST PERFORMANCE TO-MORROW (SATURDAY) AFTERNOON, at 2.30. LAST EVENING, SATURDAY, JUNE 30. THE AMBER HEART and ROBERT MACAIRE. Benefit of Miss Ellen Terry and Last Night of the Season, Saturday, July 7. The Theatre will be Closed on the Saturday Evenings in June. Box-office (Mr. J. Hurst), Ten to Five. Seats can also be booked by letter or telegram.—LYCEUM.

DEATH OF MR. CRESWICK.

THE Whitefriars have lost an estimable member in Mr. William Creswick, who died, in his seventy-fifth year, at his residence, The Terrace, Kennington-park, last Sunday morning. The stage has lost one of the most effective of the Old School of actors. Mr. Creswick made his first appearance on the London stage in 1835, at the old Queen's Theatre, subsequently the Prince of Wales's, near Tottenham-court-road, then under the management of Mrs. Nisbett. After having been associated with Phelps at Sadler's Wells, with Benjamin Webster at the Haymarket, and Charles Kean at the Princess's, and starred with Fanny Kemble, Helen Faucit, and many of the lights of other days, Mr. Creswick entered on the management of the Surrey Theatre in 1849, sustaining the character of Alasco in Sheridan Knowles's "Rose of Aragon." In 1866 he came back to the Surrey as the partner of Mr. Shepherd, and produced the T. P. Cooke prize drama "True to the Core," by Mr. Slous, taking the character of Martin Tredgold. In 1871 Mr. Creswick made his first appearance in America, and in 1877 fulfilled an important engagement in Australia, receiving the compliment of a farewell benefit from his brother and sister artists in London on his retirement from the stage.

LESLIE'S TOURIST GUIDE, "To the Scottish Highlands," is a marvel of cheapness. Adorned with forty-eight views and maps, and brimful of clear information, this handy little pocket-guide to Scotland may be obtained for 1½d. in stamps of Mr. D. Leslie, 20, St. John-street, Perth, N.B. Visitors to the Glasgow Exhibition should not fail to buy Leslie's tourist guide.

"A ROYAL ROAD TO PIANOFORTE PLAYING," though misnamed, will be found a useful guide. Practice alone leads to perfection in pianoforte playing. The pupil acting on this rational rule will find Mr. Patrick O'Carroll's "Royal Road," price 5s., of service as an instructor. Mr. W. Reeve, 185, Fleet-street, is the publisher.

A FAIR, BEAUTIFUL SKIN.—SULPHOLINE SOAP gives the natural tint, and makes the skin smooth, supple, healthy, comfortable. 6d. tablets. Everywhere.—[ADVT.]

HAY FEVER, SUMMER CATARRH.—DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS give instant relief. In colds, asthma, and all affections of the chest they act like a charm. Sold by all Druggists. Price 1s. 1½d. per BOX.—[ADVT.]

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Communications for the Editor of THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER should be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

All communications referring to Advertisements, Subscriptions, or General Business to be addressed to the Publisher, THOMAS FOX, 10, Milford-lane, Strand, London.

The Penny Illustrated Paper.

SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1888.

OUR LONDON LETTER.



THE EMPEROR FREDERICK OF GERMANY has gone to his long rest, leaving such a rich legacy of benevolence and loving kindness that it is earnestly to be hoped his pacific example will preserve the peace of Europe. The brave Soldier Prince and Christian Emperor is universally mourned with a sincerity and a heartiness unparalleled. The measure of England's deep sympathy with her Majesty and with the Empress Victoria may be gauged by the lofty earnestness of the Parliamentary speeches of the Marquis of Salisbury, Earl Granville, Mr. W. H. Smith, and Mr. Gladstone, on Monday last. I can vouch for it that nothing could have been more impressively solemn than the grave and well-considered words of condolence uttered by the Prime Minister, and nothing more appropriate than the poetically eloquent tribute of Earl Granville, in the crowded House of Lords, on Monday. But the most touching tribute of all was the briefest. It was that in which our Queen, in the official circular of the Court, in few but fit words summed up her maternal sympathy for her sorrowful and long-tried eldest daughter. Widowed almost at the same age, her Majesty and the Empress Victoria should now be knit together by stronger mutual ties than ever. If it should happen that the noble wife of the late Emperor should return to live in the land of her birth, the Empress Victoria might find swift solace in the affectionate sympathy of the English People and in the loving companionship of our Queen.

* * * * *

The Prince of Wales, remarkably energetic and indefatigable as her Majesty's Royal representative in chief, has been called by Duty to pay three State visits to Berlin within a short period. Noted, generally, for his rare combination of urbanity, tact, shrewdness, and good-humour, the Prince doubtless proved the very Ambassador the Queen needed at the funeral of the Emperor Frederick. One observed with some surprise this was the first time the Princess of Wales had accompanied H.R.H. to Berlin. But the British public will not be at all surprised to learn, on the authority of a well-informed Berlin correspondent, that "The Princess's grace, beauty, and amiability have made a great impression wherever she has appeared."

The "Fourth of July" is to be kept n pitably than ever, I hear, by the generou handed American colony in London.

* * * * *

Hail, Columbia! The deputation Honourable Artillery Company had a ri time of it in the United States. From clarion-voiced Lieutenant Thomas H.A.C., comes enthusiastic praise of th ficent and boundless hospitality accord foremost citizen soldiers, headed by spirited Major Durrant; accorded to only by the Ancient and Honourable Company of Boston, but also by Wa and President Cleveland, by New Yo every community they came in conta I am heartily glad to hear the news. Th hearted welcome ever given by American to the right sort of British visitors dese ciprocity; and I am happy to say no one ready to receive American visitors over he unfeigned geniality than H.R.H. the P Wales, whose social magnetism is fast London more attractive even than Paris Americans. A capital project—that of a visit by the Prince to the States!

* * * * *

Some of our readers will, let me ind hope, be benefited by the latest comm of Philanthropist Preston:—

COLONIAL WINDFALLS.

Sir,—On the 26th ult. you inserted in your paper a letter of mine on the above subject, various "windfalls" for the next-of-kin of had died in our Colonies. You may, therefore that a very important list of persons who hav Cape of Good Hope, leaving some £40,000 for known and Foreign Heirs," has just been is list is solely published in the Cape *Govern* mit me to extract a few of the larger items that some of your readers may thus come pected assets":—

Friedlander Family	..	..
Unknown Heirs of Margaret O'Flynn	..	..
.. ..	Henry Buckton	..
.. ..	Robert Walters	..
.. ..	Edward Turner	..
.. ..	John Reid, or Reed	..
.. ..	Elizabeth G. Mackay	..
.. ..	William Travers	..
.. ..	William Knowles	..
Children of Samuel and William Rhodes		
Next-of-kin of Sarah and Thomas Wells		
Maternal Relatives of John S. Farley		
Ellen Copland	.. ..	..
William S. Scott	.. ..	..
William James, or children	.. ..	..
Absent Heirs of Mary A. Grant	..	..
Children of George Stewart	.. ..	..
Fanny J. Hayman	.. ..	..
George Phillips	.. ..	..
E. J. G. Hopkinson	.. ..	..
Donald Drysdale	.. ..	..

I would suggest that as the list co entries, it would be well for the authoriti in alphabetical order, and publish it in papers (including, of course, *The Penny* It would also be desirable to state the s foreign residence" (if any) of the dec done in the case of New Zealand inte greatly facilitate identification.

I am, Sir, your obedient serva

(Proprietor of "Cham[illegible]ader. 1, Great College-street, We[illegible]ster.

* * * * *

Pleasure-seekers—the luxur who love to revel at Ascot and are hoping the cold and rain of th week will have entirely disappe and 6, for those are the dates of parable regatta. The entries cl

* * * * *

I cannot revert to theatrical giving a warm word of praise, day though it may be, to *the* the season—the Bancrofts' M with a singularly touching rel of Marie Wilton's early days chapter recalling the parall Charles Dickens's boyhood—t one not only of Mrs. Bancroft hi since their admirat son's comedies cr of the little Prin success, and duri Haymarket; but Bancroft was, the improve the actor his emoluments. them in their cr public and the th Mr. and Mrs. Bar many, many yea words in recogni as a natural *conclu* emerging from th career, I have par these Bancroft Mc theatre-goers to with a closer and h hope the accomplis return to the stage th

* *

Mr. and Mrs. Ke

followers of Mr. and Mrs. Bancroft as managerial reformers, have wafted the scent of Thomas Hardy's "Far from the Madding Crowd," as well as the "scent of the hay," across the footlights, in reviving Mr. A. S. Pinero's comedy of "The Squire" with beautiful effect at the St. James's.

* * * * *

I hear the British Army Quadrilles, as rendered in spirit-stirring style at the "Duneries," are becoming popular on Saturday nights. Some 50,000 children are to figure in the London School Board Drill Competition next Friday, June 29.

* * * * *

England's grandest musical celebration—the Handel Festival, the first hearing of which is an event in the lifetime of anyone—will be practically inaugurated on the present Friday at the Crystal Palace, the Grand Rehearsal commencing at noon. The sublime oratorio of "The Messiah" is fixed for Monday next; the attractive Selection for Wednesday; and "Israel in Egypt" for next Friday. With the cream of the cream of English choral societies singing in unison, with the best of our instrumentalists also obeying the baton of Mr. Manns, with the chief vocalists, comprising Mesdames Albani, Nordica, Valleria, Trebelli, Patey, Annie Marriott, Messrs. Edward Lloyd, Santley, and Barton McGuckin (welcome home again!), and with a grand total of Four Thousand performers, the Handel Festival should draw all lovers of divine music to the Crystal Palace.

* * * * *

The Crystal Palace management is certainly undeserving that its ardour should be damped by Jupiter Pluvius, who has, however, made the Sydenham elms and oaks and lawns and shrubs and foliage generally look refreshingly beautiful by the liberal use of his watering-pot. The Thursday-night Fireworks display of the Crystal Palace, capped now by the pyrotechnic representation of the Spanish Armada, has won world-wide fame. It is acknowledged to be the most perfect and most brilliant exhibition of its kind. As for Katti Lanner's alluring choreographic representation of "A Midsummer Night's Dream," enchantingly danced by her nimble juvenile troupe, charmingly attired in the daintiest costumes M. Wilhelm ever devised, that fascinating ballet on the open-air stage forms a fitting foreground to the glowing tableau made up of the delightfully illuminated grounds—a radiant scene unsurpassed for soft beauty on a Summer evening. What a splendid Palace of the People the Crystal Palace would make were the Charity Commissioners to see their way to endow it!

* * * * *

The more than usually attractive Summer Number of *The Illustrated London News* was only published on Monday; and already fresh editions have been called for. No wonder! The proprietors had the enterprise to engage the remarkably popular author of "King Solomon's Mines" and "She," Mr. H. Rider Haggard, to write an original romance, "Mr. Meeson's Will." Reading this stirring story of adventure, you may be convulsed with laughter, as I was, when you come to learn what ensues from the novel exploit of tattooing a repentant publisher's will upon the shoulders of the fair heroine when cast away on a desert island. The ingenious way in which Mr. Haggard wreaks vengeance upon some presumably early publisher of his own, and his timely condemnation of literary "sweating" will be read with interest, Utopian though the conclusion be. The tale is well illustrated; two fine Coloured Prints are given—and the price is but One Shilling!

* * * * *

Pursuing the even tenour of his way—as harmoniously as rival prime donne will permit him to—Mr. Augustus Harris continues to reap a golden harvest at the Royal Italian Opera, Covent-garden; albeit Court Mourning has somewhat thinned the attendance. The bright young Swedish prima donna, Mdlle. Sigrid Arnoldson, made a pretty, sweet-voiced, and fascinating Rosina in "Il Barbiere" on Tuesday night. She interpolated the shadow song from "Linorah," and, encored, sang "Home, Sweet Home" to perfection. Signor D'Andrade was a admirable as Figaro; but Ravelli, thanks to the cold weather, was now and then out of tune. With "Faust" on Wednesday, "Fra Diavolo" Thursday, "Carmen" Friday, and "Lohengrin" repeated on Saturday, Mr. Harris continues his campaign with unabated energy. Look out for M. Prévost in "William Tell"!

[*Town Edition.*] PHILIP.

THE MARQUIS OF LONDONDERRY, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and Mr. W. H. Smith, had a long interview with Lord Salisbury at Arlington-street last Wednesday.

Queen: Court: Fashion.

THE QUEEN'S MOURNING.

THE Queen received on June 15 the mournful news of the death of her dearly-beloved son-in-law the Emperor Frederick of Germany, which took place at 11·15 a.m. It is a source of deep grief to her Majesty and the Royal family, who lose in him a noble and beloved relative, for whom the Queen had the greatest affection and respect.

Her Majesty mourns especially for the desolation of her dearly-loved and sorely-stricken daughter, who is bereft of the best and noblest of husbands.

The Court was ordered to go into mourning from June 16 to July 28. General mourning for a fortnight was also ordered.

Her Majesty, the Royal family, and the members of the household were present on Monday morning at a special service performed at Balmoral Castle by the Rev. A. A. Campbell, at the same hour as the funeral ceremony of the late lamented Emperor Frederick took place at Potsdam. The "Aberdeen Madrigal Choir" (conductor, Mr. John Kirkby) sang a hymn and anthem.

The Prince and Princess of Wales and Prince Albert Victor left England last Saturday evening for Berlin to attend the funeral of the German Emperor. Their Royal Highnesses, who travelled by special train timed to leave Charing-cross at a quarter-past eight, were accompanied by Prince Christian, the Marquis of Lorne, the Grand Duke Paul of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Lord Suffield, Sir Henry Ponsonby, Sir Dighton Probyn, Colonel Colville, Colonel Clarke, Colonel Oliver Montague, and Lady Emily Kingscote (Lady-in-Waiting to the Princess of Wales). The Duke of Cambridge and Count Hatzfeldt were on the platform, and received the Prince and Princess of Wales on their arrival. Their Royal Highnesses reached Berlin on Sunday night, and attended the Imperial Funeral on Monday. T.R.H. lunched with the new Emperor and Empress on Tuesday.

It was on Saturday officially notified that the Queen would leave Balmoral on Wednesday for Windsor.

The Proclamations of the Emperor William to the German Army and Navy have sent a cold shiver throughout France. Only those long resident in France can realise the reason why the bulk of the French people are deeply anxious for peace; but they fear that Boulangism and the military preparations may give a young and spirited Sovereign a temptation to take the initiative of the war which indiscreet and irresponsible journalists are heedlessly writing about. General Boulanger's "Jingoism" rendered necessary the sharp warning of Prince Von Bismarck, delivered in the form of Imperial Proclamations.

The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh and Prince George of Wales, with the Infanta Isabella, visited Aranjuez last Saturday. They started on Sunday night for Valencia.

The Duke of Westminster is to be condoled with. Information was received at Eaton Hall, Chester, on Saturday evening, that Lord Robert Grosvenor, son of the Duke of Westminster, had died at Constantinople that morning. Lord Robert, who was sixteen years old, was travelling in the East with a tutor, and contracted a cold when at Jerusalem. This was followed by an attack of typhoid fever, from which he died.

President Cleveland and the members of the Cabinet, with the exception of Mr. Whitney and Mr. Garland, who were away ill, attended the respective funeral services on Monday at the German Lutheran Church, Washington.

The Marquis of Salisbury introduced in the House of Lords last Monday a Bill authorising the creation of life Peers, not exceeding five in number in any one year, and enabling the House by resolution to cancel the writ of summons in the case of any Peer conducting himself unworthily. In the House of Commons further progress was made with the consideration, in Committee, of the Local Government Bill.

The Czar recently bought an estate in Finland, situated on the Kymmene River, near Viborg. The estate is not large, but the river abounds in salmon, and his Majesty intends to fish there every year. Should the Emperor be able to spare the time, he will visit his new seat with the Empress and his eldest children next month.

No foreign officers will receive permission to attend the Russian military manœuvres this year, and, on the other hand, no Russian officers will be allowed to accept invitations to attend the manœuvres in other countries.

Count Kalnoky has spoken on the Austro-German alliance; and Signor Crispi, the Italian Minister, has dispatched a most sympathetic message to the Emperor William. At Monday's sitting of the Budget Committee of the Austrian Delegation, Count Kalnoky said the fundamental principle of the alliance was the maintenance of peace and the *protection of the two Empires against perils from abroad.*

Dr. Hayle stated on Monday afternoon that Mr. John Bright was out of danger from congestion of the lungs, but he was still weak.

The Lord Chamberlain intimates to those who have received invitations to her Majesty's evening party on the 22nd inst., that this and the other State parties, announced for the 29th inst. and July 11, will not take place.

A large number of excursionists from Belfast and other towns in Ulster on Monday visited the ships of the Channel Squadron, which came to anchor on Sunday in Belfast Lough. The Fleet, consisting of the Northumberland, Vice-Admiral Baird's flag-ship Agincourt, the Iron Duke, and the Curlew, have taken up position opposite Carrickfergus.

THE CORPS OF COMMISSIONAIRES.—The annual parade of the Corps of Commissionaires took place last Sunday, by General Sir F. C. A. Stephenson. By permission of Field-Marshal Sir P. Grant, a picturesque and appropriate parade-ground was found at the Royal Hospital, Chelsea. The muster took place on the river esplanade.

THE IRISH EXHIBITION.—One of the most useful and interesting sections in this exhibition is the Old Irish Market-place, a canvas and paint presentment of a piece of Old Belfast, wherein articles are sold of all kinds made by the peasants of Ireland. Eighteen Irish girls have been brought over from Ireland, who serve at the shops dressed in characteristic costumes. There are thousands of industrious Irish peasants able and willing to produce lace, embroidery, knitted work, &c., of the highest class, and it is to benefit these workers, by affording them a market for their products, that the Old Market-place is opened. Her Majesty the Queen has been pleased to command that some of the finest examples of Irish lace which she possesses shall be sent for exhibition in this section. There are six different pieces—flounce trimmings, cuffs, &c., of Limerick, Innishmacsaint, Wexford, and other lace; altogether an interesting collection.

THE ELECTIONS.—The result of the polling at Ayr proved on Saturday to be a Gladstonian victory, Mr. Sinclair being returned by a majority of 53 over Mr. Evelyn Ashley, the Dissentient Liberal candidate. At the previous election the Dissentient Liberal had a majority of no less than 1175. — The writ for the election of a member for the Thanet Division of Kent, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Colonel King-Harman, has been received. The nomination is fixed for the 22nd inst., and the polling for Friday, the 29th. The Conservative candidate, Mr. James Lowther, addressed a crowded meeting at Margate last Monday night. The principal meeting in support of the candidature of Mr. Knatchbull-Hugessen, the Gladstonian, on Monday, was at Birchington, where the speakers, besides the candidate, were Mr. A. B. Winterbotham, M.P., and Mr. Mahony, M.P.

DR. ZUKERTORT, the celebrated chess-player, died on Wednesday morning, at Charing-cross Hospital, from an attack of cerebral hæmorrhage.

SIR MORELL MACKENZIE left Berlin on Tuesday for the Hague, whence he goes to Norway with his son and daughter. He will be back in London the first week of July. The Empress Victoria thanked him most graciously for his devotion to the late Emperor.

BAD NEWS FROM BURMAH.—News has reached Simla of fighting on the Afghan frontier in the Agror district between Peshawur and Abbottabad. Major Battye, of the 5th Goorkhas, and Captain Urmston, of the 5th Punjaub Infantry, were killed.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS IN OMNIBUSES.—Mr. James Willing, jun., has patented a contrivance which enables the electric lamp to be used in road-cars, omnibuses, and trams. The electricity required is stored in a small box which can easily be disposed of on the outside of an omnibus out of sight. A flexible wire connects this box with the lamp, which is so constructed that the shifting of the lamp itself a few inches in the grooves of its fittings connects with the current, and thus produce the light. A reverse motion extinguishes it. These portable storage boxes are charged with electricity sufficient for two days. This simple contrivance has been used with satisfactory results upon some fifty omnibuses and road-cars in London.

THE LATE EMPEROR FREDERICK.



THE HEARTIEST sympathies of English-speaking peoples all the world over have gone forth to our beloved Queen's eldest daughter — the noble, true, and charitable Empress Victoria of Germany—in her supreme hour of sorrow. Inheriting the virtues and steadfast devotion to Duty which are the glorious characteristics of our gracious Queen, the Princess Royal of England had from the time of her marriage to Prince William Frederick of Prussia been of incalculable help to her knightly husband, as eloquently proved at the last by the loving affection with which the late Emperor looked for her whenever his eyes opened in the expiring hours of his life.

"UNSER FRITZ"

breathed his last, and his prolonged suffering, heroically borne, ended at the Castle of Friedrichskron, Potsdam, on Friday morning, the Fifteenth of June. Her Majesty, who has lost her most noble and most chivalrous son-in-law by the lamented death of the Emperor Frederick, and the British Court, and Society generally, have gone into mourning; and it is impossible to gauge the extent of the national regret occasioned by the blow which has befallen the House of Hohenzollern. Sunny memories of the late Emperor's brave and gentle life will for many years be lovingly cherished by Germans and Britons alike. May they help to preserve the peace of Europe!

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We print a pictorial souvenir of "Unser Fritz" in the Gardens of the Charlottenburg Palace, where Queen Victoria last saw the uncomplaining sufferer. His Imperial Majesty is shown returning the salutations of his affectionate subjects; the devoted Empress Victoria and the no less devoted English surgeon, Sir Morell Mackenzie, being in close attendance on the invalid's carriage. The supreme skill and unceasing attention of Sir Morell Mackenzie had been at the exclusive command of the Emperor Frederick for upwards of six months at San Remo, at Charlottenburg (where he so dextrously inserted new cannulas in the throat of his Imperial patient), and lastly at Potsdam, where the tragic illness closed.

THE DEATH-BED SCENES

at the Castle of Friedrichskron on the fatal Friday morning were most vividly described by the well-informed Berlin Correspondent of the *Daily News*:—

"The morning rose cloudy, and the early hours passed wearily. The Emperor, though never unconscious, was in a state of stupor. Every now and then a smile flitted over his face, which wore an expression plainly showing that he was not in pain. The last nourishment he took was an orange. The last present he received with a grateful smile was a basketfull of waterlilies, such as he was wont to find in the Havel when he bathed there every summer. At a quarter to nine I met a person who had come direct from the Emperor's bedside, and who said, in despairing tones, 'All is over now. In a few hours the last struggle will be at an end.' It is reported that the Emperor, after his last interview with Prince Bismarck, took the Chancellor's hand, and gently taking the Empress's trembling white hand, laid it into that of the powerful Minister.

"At ten o'clock precisely Sir Morell Mackenzie stepped out of the Emperor's rooms with his hat on, walked rapidly to the Crown Prince William, who was waiting for him, and after a few hurried words they went into the large ground-floor room where the Emperor was breathing his last. He lay on a brass bedstead, his head raised by large pillows, his wan hand on the white coverlet. Sir Morell Mackenzie stood between the bed and a table on which were instruments and medicines. The Crown Prince William placed himself on the opposite side. The Empress was seated at the lower end of the bed, and afterwards knelt beside it, and remained in this position during the last hours, watching the faint gasps of breath. At the foot of the bed knelt the Emperor's four daughters, Prince Henry, and the two daughters-in-law. The chaplain softly murmured the Litany. Princess Frederick Charles, who had brought some white roses, and an hour later strewed them over the Emperor's coverlet, stood with the rest of the family. At some distance were the members of the household.

"The chief feature of the room are pictures from the life of Frederick the Great, showing remarkable traits in his life. Over the bed hangs a pencil drawing which arrived only a few days ago, and pleased the Emperor so much that he kissed the hand of the Empress, who had caused it to be copied from a picture which Queen Louise of Prussia sent to King George. It represents Frederick the Great when a boy. It was the Emperor's chief pleasure during his short stay at Potsdam to gaze upon these scenes from the life of his glorious ancestor, and he explained on many a slip of paper the true meaning of them to his faithful attendants. The servants crowded to the doors, and stood there with bowed heads and holding their breath. From time to time the monotonous sounds of the Litany were interrupted by half-restrained sobs, the most heartrending being those of poor old Wendelin, the Emperor's trusted servant since the days of his youth.

"At eleven o'clock Sir Morell Mackenzie signed to the Empress, who fervently kissed the hand of the dying Emperor, and at twelve minutes past eleven he took out his watch and declared life to have passed away. The Crown Prince William gave whispered orders. Two adjutants left the room, and at a quarter-past twelve, while the silent throngs watched with bated breath, the Imperial Standard was lowered to half-mast. At one o'clock, Prince Bismarck passed the gates, and, after spending five minutes in the death chamber, held an hour's conference with the New Emperor, William II."

LIFE OF "FRITZ."

Frederick, Emperor of Germany, whose death, after long suffering, is profoundly felt as a public loss in Germany and all Europe, was born on Oct. 18, 1831. He was the elder of two children born to the late Emperor William, his mother being Princess Augusta of Saxe-Weimar. Under a father so thoroughly devoted to duty, the youthful Prince was not only well taught and well disciplined as a soldier, but carefully educated as a man. He went through the usual course at school and college (including the gymnastic education, which has made the German nation so physically powerful) in addition to his military service, and manhood found him tall, strong, and handsome in person, and with the thorough mental and moral equipment of a Prussian Prince who would always have large and might some day have Royal duties to perform.

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The fruit of his education was visible when, in 1855, "Fritz" visited England. It had long been a secret wish that the heir of the Prince of Prussia should be united to Princess Victoria. "The young people were known to each other," writes Sir Theodore Martin, "and Prince Frederick William came prepared with the consent of his parents and of the King of Prussia to ask for the hand of the Princess, on whom his heart had been some time set." What the Prince Consort thought of him may be judged from his words. "I have been much pleased with him," he wrote; "his prominent qualities are great straightforwardness,



THE EMPEROR FREDERICK'S LAST DRIVE AT CHARLOTTENBURG.



THE NEW EMPEROR OF GERMANY AND HIS ELDEST SON, THE GERMAN CROWN PRINCE.

frankness, and honesty," and he was delighted with "the purity, innocence, and unselfishness of the young man."

It was a love-match; they were married in 1858, when the Prince was seven-and-twenty and the Princess "sweet seventeen"; and the promise of the dawn was fulfilled in the midday and evening of his life, when the lovers of 1855 looked down on their grandchildren.

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Two years after his marriage Frederick William became Crown Prince and a Lieutenant-General. When he became King, William I. set about reforming the army, which the experience of 1859 had shown to need it; and that led to the great contest with the Prussian Parliament which resounded through Europe. It was then that Herr Von Bismarck came visibly to the front and maintained the fight on behalf of his King. The Crown Prince had imbibed constitutional principles from the Liberal party and his English relations; and he went so far as to protest warmly against the course which his father and his advisers were pursuing. He deemed it to be illegal and an invasion of the charter, and he stood out so long that there came a moment, in 1863, when refusing to retract anything, he said that all he could do was to keep quiet, adding, "Should you wish me to do so, I hereby lay at your feet my commission in the army and my seat in the Council of State." He even asked that a place of residence should be named, saying, "If I am not allowed to speak my mind, I must naturally wish to dissever myself entirely from the sphere of politics." That conclusion was never reached, and the stirring events which soon followed quickly reconciled the father and son.

* * * *

Germany was convulsed with the internal quarrel and the Schleswig-Holstein question. The Danish war grew out of the second, and the Crown Prince went with the army under Von Wrangel to the field of action. He had no command, but was posted to head-quarters. When that inglorious and, indeed, cowardly conflict was over, and Denmark defeated by the allied forces of Prussia and Austria, the wider dispute between Austria and Prussia for the headship of Germany ripened.

* * * *

It was then (in 1866) that the value of the labours of the King, Von Roon, and Von Moltke were tested. The army was mobilised in a few weeks, and the Crown Prince came prominently to the front as the Commander-in-Chief of the army in Silesia. It was a great distinction that the Guard marched with him. How well he did his work on that occasion events are on record to prove. While the Red Prince, Frederick Charles, poured a torrent of soldiers into Bohemia on one side, the Crown Prince broke through the passes on the other, defeating the Austrians and thrusting them back upon the Bistritz, near Sadowa and Chlum. But Benedek, though worsted in the earlier actions, was still between the huge fractions of the Prussian army, and if he could arrest the course of the King he had still a chance. The question was would the Crown Prince reach the field in time? It was answered when the Guard broke in upon the Austrian right flank at Chlum. It was the decisive stroke, and the Crown Prince dealt it; and father and son had the supreme joy of meeting on a victorious field which both had worked so hard to win. They met late in the evening of July 3, 1866, in the meadows near Problus, when the Prussians were masters of the field, and the Austrians in swift retreat, and there the late King took from his own breast the famous Order of Merit and conferred it on his son. The Battle of Königratz decided, although it did not finish the war, but in a few weeks that peace issued from it which brought into existence the Confederation of the North, and the military treaties which placed the armies of South Germany under the control of the King. Von Moltke was, of course, the military genius who planned the brilliantly successful campaign, won mainly through the advantage secured by Prussia's use of the breech-loading needle-gun against the effete muzzle-loading rifle of the Austrians. A significant hint for the prompt adoption of the magazine-rifle in the present military year of grace!

* * * *

Four years later came Germany's great trial. At a moment when the sky seemed cloudless, a quarrel arose on the suggested succession of a Hohenzollern Prince to the Spanish throne; and the French Government suddenly rendered war inevitable. Then, on July 15, 1870, the order for mobilisation went forth, and on Aug. 4 the leading corps of the great army under the Crown Prince won its first success at Weissembourg, to be followed up two days later by the crushing victory of Woerth. Brought on as usual by a corps commander, who feared that the French would get away, the battle, from noon to the close, was fought under the eyes of the Crown Prince, who had rapidly ridden up at the sound of the guns. The French were unable to resist the converging forces hurled upon them, and they fought long and stoutly enough to make the retreat a rout. As he had done on the field of Weissembourg, so he did at Woerth. He rode over every part of the field to cheer the wounded and congratulate and thank his troops. "Fritz" is portrayed while engaged in this cheering action. Then his great army poured through the undefended passes of the Vosges, and entered the fertile plains of Lorraine. The fierce and bloody battles on the Saar and around Metz were fought, and the Crown Prince was marching on the road to Paris. Suddenly came the news that MacMahon was moving on the Meuse to relieve Bazaine. At Bar-le-Duc the King, the Crown Prince, Moltke, and Blumenthal met in consultation. The order went forth, and the whole of the Crown Prince's host wheeled off to its right, and sped swiftly onward until they joined the Saxon Prince's army, and by rapid unhesitating marches bore down on MacMahon, struck his right flank at Beaumont, and, closing in, cooped him and the Emperor up in the narrow ground about the little fortress of Sedan. The stupendous battle followed which has hardly a parallel for completeness. The Crown Prince watched the fight from a hill above Frenois, not far from another elevation on which stood the King. It was the third great action in which the Crown Prince was engaged, and it was his troops which turned the French left, and closed their sole line of retreat. Then followed the march to and investment of Paris, where he was employed until the peace released the long-suffering and triumphant armies of United Germany.

* * * *

Since the war of 1870-71 no conflict has called forth the might of German armies. The eyes of men were on the Emperor William and his great minister, Prince Von Bismarck, but the hope of the future was placed in the firm and courteous Prince who has been so cruelly struck down. In later years he was intimately associated with the Government, and while the Constitutionalists looked on him with favour, no one ever dared to doubt that he would uphold the interests of unity and the character of the nation as stoutly as any Hohenzollern who ever lived. He succeeded his father on March 9, and though his reign has been brief, yet it is not without some events familiar to the public.

THE EMPEROR IN DEATH.

The noble expression on the Emperor Frederick's face became nobler after death. The *Daily News'* Correspondent said:—

Scarcely a shade paler than a sick man would naturally be, the face reclined on the snowy pillows, framed by hair and beard, light brown rather than grey in colour. The expression of that peaceful face is beyond description. Its mildness and sweetness are so great that a radiance seems to shine forth from it. The features are so handsome, and the mouth shows such tenderness that it is no wonder all hearts were conquered when he smiled. The face is a proof that the deceased Sovereign did not suffer bodily pain.

The Emperor had a small silk kerchief tied round his neck, upon which rests a golden chain with three lockets, the central one containing the Empress Victoria's miniature when a child. A black and white ribbon, with the order "Pour le Mérite," and a large iron cross adorn the breast, upon which rests also a small laurel wreath entwined with scarlet ribbon, and having two white roses in the centre. This laurel wreath was sent to the Emperor by the Empress Victoria after the battle of Woerth. The roses are the last she gave him. The Emperor's hands are well formed, and are laid upon the cavalry sword he used in 1870.

THE EMPRESS VICTORIA AND SIR MORELL MACKENZIE.

The Empress Victoria, with a generous recognition of self-sacrificing devotion not too common in our Royal circles, lost no time in gratefully expressing her indebtedness to the eminent English doctor, Sir Morell Mackenzie. Her Imperial Majesty remembered what was his due at the death-bed when the Emperor breathed his last. After the first agonised spasms were over, the Empress rose, and going to where Sir Morell Mackenzie stood, took his hand and said:—

"*The first words I speak shall be to express my thanks to you for having lengthened my beloved husband's dear life.*"

DISORDERED STOMACH AND BILIOUS ATTACKS.—A Gentleman writes:—"Dec. 27, 1887. After twelve months' experience of the value of the 'Vegetable Moto' I unhesitatingly recommend their use in preference to any other medicine, more particularly in bilious attacks; their action is so gentle, and yet so effective, that nothing equals them in my opinion. They have never failed to give the wished-for relief. I take them at any hour, and frequently in conjunction with a small glass of Eno's 'Fruit Salt.'—Yours gratefully, ONE WHO KNOWS." Eno's "VEGETABLE MOTO," of all Chemists. Price 1s. 1½d.; post-free, 1s. 3d.—ENO'S FRUIT SALT WORKS, London, S.E.—[ADVT.]

On Sunday the Empress Victoria sent Sir Morell Mackenzie a very touching proof of her esteem and gratitude. It is a valuable trinket which belonged to the deceased Monarch. It has a threefold value from being connected with the Queen, the Empress, and the late Emperor.

DEATH FROM CANCER.

The Emperor William II. requested Sir Morell Mackenzie to draw up a medical report of the case, to be deposited in the archives of the State. The post-mortem examination took place last Saturday afternoon. It was conducted by Professor Virchow, and lasted more than an hour. All the physicians were present. It was found that the larynx had been totally destroyed by cancer. Sir Morell Mackenzie says, in his report on the Emperor's illness:—

In my opinion the disease from which the Emperor died was cancer. The morbid process probably commenced in the deepest tissues of the cartilaginous structures of the larynx, and they became affected at a very early date. A small growth, which was present when I first examined the late Emperor, was removed by me by several operations, and all the portions taken away were submitted to Professor Virchow. He was unable to detect in them any evidence of the existence of cancer. Examinations made at the beginning of March by Professor Waldeyer, however, led to the belief that cancer was then present. Whether the disease was originally cancerous or assumed a malignant character some months after its first appearance it is impossible to state. The fact that perichondritis and caryosis of the cartilages played an active and important part in the development of the disease no doubt largely contributed to make it impossible to form a decided opinion as to its nature till quite a recent date." Dr. Hovell added:—"In so far as my observations since last August permit me to form an opinion I concur entirely with Sir Morell Mackenzie's view."

THE IMPERIAL FUNERAL.

The fair-haired, blue-eyed young Emperor William took commanding part in the impressive funeral of his father. He and his Royal relatives assembled on Monday morning in the spacious Shell Room of the Castle of Friedrichskron, Potsdam. Field-Marshal Von Blumenthal walked up with the Imperial banner of white silk with the Black Eagle, and stood behind the coffin, upon which he gazed with sad and tearful eyes. The Imperial family formed a semicircle. In the centre stood the Emperor and Empress. On either side were the Princess and Prince of Wales, with the King of Saxony between the Emperor and the Prince of Wales; then Prince Henry, Prince Albert Victor, the Hereditary Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Meiningen, Princess Irene, and Prince Christian. Prominent in the second line were Duke Ernest of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, wearing the order of the Garter, and the Marquis of Lorne. When the Court chaplain had spoken the blessing, the Emperor and the King of Saxony advanced to the coffin, knelt, and prayed, while the Princes filed out by the door through which they had entered.

The coffin was borne out of a room gloomy with sable hangings and flickering lights, and heavy with the perfume of fading flowers, into the open air, where the brilliant rays of the summer sun had pierced the clouds, and where the eye wandered from the blue sky to the green freshness of lawn and trees. Beside the hearse stood the young Emperor, evidently feeling the great responsibility he was so suddenly called to take upon himself. He watched every movement of those who arranged the hearse, and seemed satisfied with the effect. Empress Victoria's wreath hung at the foot of the coffin. Other wreaths were placed round the platform of the hearse. At the head of the coffin stood the golden helmet of the Hohenzollerns with lowered visor, and an immense plume of feathers. On the coffin lay the field-marshal's blue staff.

The Emperor gave the sign for the procession to set out, placing himself between the Prince of Wales and the King of Saxony, and following close after the hearse. Silently the procession set out upon the broad gravel walks of Sans Souci, between shrubs and delicious flowers. As the strains of Chopin's touching march rose in the still air, not an eye remained dry. The procession looked most simple as it left the grounds of Sans Souci and passed through the streets of Potsdam. No less than eighteen physicians walked side by side. Professor Bergmann was there, of course. Professor Von Bardeleben wore a military uniform, being an Army surgeon. Dr. Wegener and another wore the scarlet robe of the University. The English physicians wore the bright blue ribbon of the Hohenzollern Order. Sir Morell Mackenzie walked with the last three.

The central figure of the whole procession was the Emperor William II., tall and fair. The Prince of Wales was in his Prussian Marshal's uniform with the Order of the Garter and the Chain of the Black Eagle. The scarlet uniforms of the English Envoys, Colonel Colville and Sir H. Elphinstone, were conspicuous. Field-Marshal Count Von Moltke walked alone. He exertion was rather too much for him.

walked slowly. The sight of Count Moltke thus walking behind the hearse of the Emperor who was so much his junior moved the people to tears.

The service in the church was most impressive, and the *Daily News'* Correspondent heard old Generals say that, although the funeral was so much less grand than that of the Emperor William three months ago, there was much more in it which appealed to the heart. The Princess of Wales, the young Empress, and several Princesses had driven by Sans Souci to the church, and were there in a retired corner before the procession arrived. The sun shone in and fell with a brilliant radiance upon the young Emperor. His fair face was surrounded by an aureole of light, and thus gained a prominence which would not otherwise have been possible amid so crowded an assembly. When the last sounds of the organ had died out, the Emperor advanced, and, followed by the King of Saxony, knelt beside the coffin and bowed his head low. The guns, which were fired at regular intervals a hundred and one times, re-echoed through the church.

When the Emperor rose his blue eyes were full of tears, and as he returned to his place he wiped them away with the back of his hand. Then he sadly bowed his head. The Empress and the Princess of Wales advanced from the spot where they had attended the service in a corner of the aisle. The Prince of Wales joined them, and all three prayed at the coffin. The Princess could be seen weeping. The Grand Duke and Grand Duchess went next, and all the other relations followed. Then while the organ played they slowly left the church, the Emperor and Empress first, the Prince and Princess of Wales next. In the archway the Emperor thanked his relations from afar for having attended the funeral, and bade them adieu one and all. No one was allowed to remain in the church, which was cleared and prepared for a solemn service. The Empress Victoria, unable to bear the strain of the melancholy preparations and the ceremony, drove with her three youngest daughters to Bornstadt, arranging her drive so as to return when all was over. The Court chaplain, Dr. Persius, arranged to read a special service for her. Admission was given to no one except the Empress and her three daughters. Those who had been the Emperor's mourners at the funeral lunched afterwards in the Stadtschloss at Potsdam in the Russian fashion, at small tables. The Royal visitors and Princes of the blood dined at the old Royal Castle in Berlin on Monday night.

THE NEW EMPEROR WILLIAM.

After a glance at our interesting portrait group of the young Emperor and the little Crown Prince, our readers will be naturally disinclined to believe the statements that have been circulated adverse to William the Second. That his reign may be a happy and peaceful one must be the hope of everyone.

Born on Jan. 27, 1859, Prince William was married on Feb. 27, 1881, to Princess Augusta Victoria, eldest daughter of the Grand Duke and Duchess of Schleswig-Holstein. Their children are Prince Frederick William, born May 6, 1882; Prince William Frederick, born July 7, 1883; and Prince Adalbert, born July 14, 1884. The new Emperor adores the Army and is beloved by it in return. He has been through the strictest discipline, has held numerous commands, and well understands the minute military administration of a German officer. For eighteen months the Emperor studied at Bonn. He rose every morning at five or half-past, and dined at midday—his dinner being small and short. Two courses of meat, some vegetables, and dessert were his ordinary bill-of-fare. The Emperor himself ate very little, drank only wine and water, and for the rest looked on at his companions dining, talking all the while with much intelligence or listening with bright interest. On days when he "entertained," the dinner would be somewhat more elaborate, and the young Prince always carved with his own hand the French of the menu. For, like Frederick the Great, he is a French scholar. His French tutor at Bonn, it is specially interesting to know, was a former editor of the *Figaro*, M. Amédée Pigeon.

Thanks, too, to his mother, he is a good English scholar also; and can converse with ease in French and English. His mornings were devoted to lessons at home; his afternoons, to lectures at the University. During his eighteen months at Bonn he went through the courses of law, history, chemistry, and political economy. He was also diligent in "private reading," and is said to have read widely both in French and English literature. But, needless to say, the Emperor did not abjure outdoor exercise.

In physique the new Emperor is tall and strong, and of attractive presence: but he suffers from one curious physical infirmity. He has no power over his left arm, which is, in fact, no better than an inert mass. At table he uses a special kind of combined knife and fork, using it first for one purpose, and then for the other, with his right hand only. The "Princess Royal," in giving birth to the Emperor, was subjected, it is said, to an operation, in the course of which the infant's left arm sustained damage which it has never outgrown.

His student days at Bonn did not "finish" the Emperor's education. On the contrary, he passed from the theoretical education of the University to the practical education of the Civil Service. This has been the rule with Prussian Princes for 150 years. Frederick the Great, when he was heir presumptive to the Crown, passed several years in the Civil Service, and the late Emperor was for a time similarly engaged.

But the Emperor had a more illustrious tutor in practical politics than Dr. Aeschembach, for he sat also at the feet of Bismarck. Once a fortnight he went for a visit to the Imperial Chancellor, the visit being, in fact, a lesson. Bismarck, it is said, did not at first relish the rôle of political tutor; but he received special instructions on the matter from his Imperial master, who very wisely attached the utmost importance to the establishment of confidential relations between the young Prince and the Chancellor, and who took the occasion to let the latter know the fact. The probability that the Emperor William's foresight in this respect has not been thrown away is one of the most reassuring factors in estimating the significance of the new Emperor's accession to power.

THE PROCLAMATIONS

of the Emperor William to the Army and Navy were imbued with a militant spirit, appealed to the "God of Battles," and were possibly intended to serve in lieu of another Parliamentary warning on the part of Bismarck to France and Russia. But Monday's Proclamation of the Emperor to the Prussian people was pacific. His Imperial Majesty, after an affectionate reference to his illustrious grandfather and father, declares that, being called to the throne of his ancestors, he has assumed the Government, looking to God, and promising to be a just and clement Prince after the example of his fathers, to foster piety and the fear of God, to protect peace, promote the welfare of the country, help the poor and distressed, and be a true guardian of the right. The proclamation dwells upon the confidence of the Monarch in the tried fidelity of the Prussian people, and says that, conscious of the mutual love existing between King and people, he feels confident that God will vouchsafe him strength and wisdom. Amen!

A "WATERLOO" RECEPTION.

MONDAY last, June 18, being the anniversary of Waterloo, the Earl of Albemarle, who fought at the battle, held his annual reception at the house of his daughter, Lady Augusta Noel, in Portman-square. Lord Albemarle, who is in his ninetieth year, received a great many congratulations, and some very beautiful bouquets, one from the Commander-in-Chief. Among Lord Albemarle's numerous visitors were Lord Eversley, who is some years older than himself, and his own great-grandson, a little boy not yet in his teens. Lord Albemarle, who enjoys fairly good health, and the full possession of his faculties, is not the oldest officer in the British army. That position belongs to General Whichcote, who served in the Peninsular War.

MEMORIAL TO WAR CORRESPONDENTS.

IN the crypt of St. Paul's Cathedral, last Saturday afternoon, the silent ceremony of unveiling a magnificent brass, erected in memory of the War Correspondents who fell either on the battle-fields or victims to the climate of the Soudan, was gone through in the presence of Lord Wolseley, Lord Charles Beresford, Generals Sir Evelyn Wood and Sir William Butler, Colonel the Hon. Reginald Talbot, Colonel J. H. Sandwith, and other officers in one or more of the campaigns following the British occupation of Egypt. Mrs. Cameron, the mother of one correspondent, and Mr. Vizetelly, brother of another, were present, and the surviving Correspondents were represented by Mr. Bennett Burleigh, Mr. Henry H. S. Pearse, Mr. Fred Villiers, and Captain Norman.

The memorial was designed by Mr. Herbert Johnson, and is of latten brass, 6 ft. 6 in. high and 3 ft. 9 in. wide. It is said to be the largest brass ever cast in one piece, and its execution is highly creditable to Mr. Gawthorn. No service or formal ceremony of any kind was performed; but the simple workman's apron, which had up to that time covered the memorial, was thrown aside at a given signal, so that the friends and many brother journalists who had come to pay their tribute of respect to the dead correspondents could read the inscription:—"In memory of the gallant men who, in the discharge of their duty as Special Correspondents, fell in the campaigns in the Soudan, 1883-1884-1885; Edmond O'Donovan, *Daily News*, Kashgill, November, 1883; Frank Vizetelly, artist, November, 1883; Frank Power, *Times*, El-Kamar, October, 1884; John Alexander Cameron, *Standard*, Abu Kru, January 19, 1885; St. Leger Algernon Herbert, C.M.G., *Morning Post*, Abu Kru, January 19, 1885; William Henry Gordon, *Manchester Guardian*, Korti, January, 1885; Frank J. L. Roberts, Reuter's Agency, Suakim, May 15, 1885."

After a silent contemplation of the monument, most of the distinguished officers left the Cathedral and returned to the Press Club. Mr. James Walker, president of the club, called upon Mr. Pearse to propose a vote of thanks to Lord Wolseley and the other officers present on the occasion. In reply, Lord Wolseley said he fully agreed with all Mr. Pearse had so feelingly expressed by way of tribute to the noble men whom they had that day assembled to honour, and also with his opinion as to the beauty of the monument, which did great credit to the artists and to all engaged in its production, and especially to the journalists who had so liberally subscribed towards its erection.



[Dr. Hans Richter, the famous German *chef d'orchestre*, has again delighted the London musical world with a series of sublime instrumental concerts at St. James's Hall. Richter extracts every atom of melody, every shade of *nuance* there is in any piece his superb orchestra, 100 strong, renders to perfection. His seventh concert will be given next Monday night.]

DR. HANS RICHTER CONDUCTING.

HARNESS' ELECTROPATHIC BELT should be worn by everybody. It is guaranteed to generate a mild continuous current of electricity which will restore health, strength, and energy to the whole body, and promptly cure rheumatism, sciatica, nervous debility, liver and kidney diseases, indigestion, sleeplessness, &c. Illustrated pamphlet sent free, containing copies of thousands of testimonials from Royalty, physicians, clergymen, and all classes of society. Advice free, personally or by letter. Send for private Address or Form. Full particulars of Harness' World-renowned Electropathic Belt will be sent (post-free) on application to M. C. B. Harness, Consulting Electrician, the ELECTRIC BATTERY COMPANY, Limited, 52, Oxford-street, London, W. (corner of Rathbone-place).—[ADVT.]

ADVERTISERS nowadays, at any rate, glean the wisdom that is to be obtained from a multitude of counsellors. They have in "May's Press Guide" (issued at 1s. from May's office, 159, Piccadilly) the earliest and most compact of Newspaper guides. Sell's elaborate and voluminous illustrated "Dictionary of the World's Press" is reaching the dimensions of Kelly's Post-office London Directory, and is full of useful information. Yet another trade success for those who would extend their trade—by seeking publicity in *The Penny Illustrated Paper* and other journals of enormous circulation—is the ninth edition of "Successful Advertising," by Mr. Thomas Smith and Mr. J. H. Osborne, 125, Fleet-street.

RAILWAY SERVANTS.—Signalmen, Engine-Drivers, Porters, and others, who have frequently long intervals of work between meals, should drink CADBURY'S COCOA, a sustaining beverage, agreeable and comforting, during long spells of work. Beware of imitations.—[ADVT.]

TOBACCONISTS COMMENCING.—How to open remuneratively from any amount, however small or large. See Illustrated Catalogue, post-free.—LESSEE FRIEDLANDER, Complete Tobacconists' Furnisher (Wholesale), 3, Houndsditch, London. Oldest and cheapest house in the World.—[ADVT.]

TO STUDENTS.—To all those who burn the "Midnight Oil," engaged in mental labour, we would recommend CADBURY'S COCOA; its comforting, exhilarating, and sustaining powers are extraordinary. Beware of imitations.—[ADVT.]





THE HEROIC EMPEROR FREDERICK OF GERMANY: IN MEMORIAM: ON [illegible] FIELD OF BATTLE, WEISSEMBOURG, 1870; ON HIS DEATH-BED, POTSDAM, 1888.





THE HEROIC EMPEROR FREDERICK OF GERMANY: IN MEMORIAM: ON E FIELD OF BATTLE, WEISSEMBOURG, 1870; ON HIS DEATH-BED, POTSDAM, 1888.

Chat of the London Gossips.

["WHAT THE *World* SAYS."]



MR. EDMUND YATES does Mr. Hall Caine (author of "The Deemster," from which the powerful Princess's play of "Ben-my-Chree" is taken) the honour to accord him pride of place as the "Celebrity at Home" in this week's *World*:—

"A pleasant two-mile walk from Bexley Station under the leafy elms of one of the prettiest country lanes in Kent brings you to the ivy-covered house where the author of "The Deemster" is thinking out the plot of a new story. On passing the gate you speedily discover the novelist with a book or magazine, smoking a post-prandial cigarette in a bell-shaped, military tent, erected under the shade of an apple-tree. After being cordially welcomed by the most genial of hosts, you pass on to the house, over a delightful circular lawn, with a picturesque clump of fir-trees in the centre, and find yourself in an old-fashioned dining-room with deeply-sleuved bay-windows, through which you see an apparently limitless extent of orchard." [Happy author, to live in the very rustic place for inspiration, and to be befriended by such past masters of the art of novel-writing as Wilkie Collins and Mr. Blackmore, the generous antipodes of a few of their leading contemporary novelists of the treadmilling school!]

Her Majesty visited the Royal farm at Abergeldie last week, and inspected her herd of Black Duddies, which is now probably the finest in Scotland. These black cattle are very handsome beasts, and have taken a number of prizes at various shows during the last few years.

The Prince and Princess of Wales will make a very brief stay at Marlborough House before leaving town for the season.

The King and Queen of the Belgians pass a few weeks at the Ostend Royal chalet, after which they are going to Spa, where they will occupy their usual quarters at the Hôtel Britannique.

The accouchement of the new Empress of Germany is daily expected.

Lord and Lady Lansdowne were received with the greatest possible enthusiasm on their return to Bowood last week.

"Leafy Leamington" is looking its loveliest and leafiest.

Lord Alfred Paget, I hear, has had good sport whilst trawling in his steam-yacht Violet. The other day a grand haul of a hundred large pairs of soles, and about a quarter of a ton of other fish, off the Ooze Buoy, at the mouth of the Thames, were netted. After the best of the fish have been dispatched to the Queen and the Prince of Wales, the remainder is sent by Lord Alfred to the metropolitan hospitals.

Mr. Chamberlain on Ascot Cup Day momentarily forsook the congenial society of many Duchesses to personally conduct M. Clemenceau round the Enclosure; "Mr. Manton," in white and gold, was probably very much preoccupied by her own misfortunes and the triumphs of her rivals to appreciate the witticisms and criticisms of the eloquent French Deputy.

America was, if possible, more largely represented at Ascot than ever. Mrs. Ronalds, looking wonderfully well in red and white, talked alternately to Mrs. Sharp, in black and green; Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, in red and grey; and Mrs. Marshall Roberts, in white and yellow.

The presentation by Mr. A. M. Broadley to Bradpole Church, Dorsetshire, of a tablet in memory of the Right Hon. W. E. Forster, who was a native of that village, was only a portion of the ceremony which took place last week in celebration of the jubilee of the ordination of the Rev. Canon Broadley, Vicar of the parish. Canon Broadley has held the living of Bradpole for forty-six years, and is, it is no figure of speech to say, revered and beloved by his parishioners.

On behalf of the widow of the late M. Fechter, the illustrious French actor who delighted London theatre-goers at the Princess's and Lyceum some twenty years ago, Mr. Edmund Yates is kindly collecting a relief fund, apropos of the lamentable death of Monsieur Fechter's son through a fencing mishap. The kind-hearted Baroness Burdett-Coutts has subscribed £20, Mr. Henry Irving £25, Miss Ellen Terry £25, Mr. George R. Sims £5 5s., Mr. Sanger £10, Mr. J. M. Levy £10 10s., The Nelson Fund £10 10s., Mr. Augustus Harris £5, and Mr. Edmund Yates himself £10. Those who wish to subscribe should send their Postal Orders to Mr. Edmund Yates, Fechter Fund, 1 York-street, Covent-garden, W.C.

["TRUTH TO TELL."]

The Duke of Edinburgh has been unwell lately, and the Duchess has therefore postponed her intended visit to England. The Duke is to go to Kissingen in August for a course of the waters.

Princess Louise is to visit Newcastle-upon-Tyne in October, when she will open the new College of Science. H.R.H. will be the guest of Lord and Lady Armstrong at Cragside, near Rothbury; and she is also to visit the Duke and Duchess of Northumberland at Alnwick during her stay in the county.

The Duc d'Orléans, the eldest son of the Comte de Paris, has joined the 4th Battalion of the King's Royal Rifles for the purpose of completing his military education. This highly objectionable arrangement has been made by "exalted personages" in opposition to Lord Salisbury.

Paper-chases have become a very fashionable amusement at Brussels. There was one in the Forest of Soignes, in which the Queen, the Comtesse de Flandre, the Duc d'Aumale, and Prince Baudouin took a prominent part.

I understand that Count Hoyos, Austrian Ambassador at Paris, is to be transferred to London as successor to Count Karolyi.

The Dowager Duchess of Athole, who is one of the Queen's great favourites, was recently anxious to resign her office as Lady-in-Waiting, which she has held for thirty-four years, and she was previously Mistress of the Robes during Lord Derby's first Administration; but, her Majesty being reluctant to part with her, it was settled that she should have only one fortnight's "wait" during the present year.

The Queen will probably pay a visit to the Dowager Duchess of Athole at Dunkeld during the autumn.

Sir Charles and Lady Dilke have been staying at Royat-les-Bains.

Sir Philip Miles, whose terribly sudden death has greatly shocked his friends, had been for some time in failing health, and he had been greatly depressed since the death of his brother. He was about to start on a three-months' cruise in the Lufra, the yacht which the late Duke of Rutland left to Lady Miles. Sir Philip died while tracheotomy was being performed.

Miss Beatrice Clugston, who was one of the most prominent and active philanthropists in Scotland, founded a convalescent home and a home for incurables, and, by means of bazaars, she raised £51,000 for those institutions and others in which she took an interest.

Inveraauld, the late Colonel Farquharson's beautiful place in Aberdeenshire, has been let to Sir Algernon Borthwick, along with the deer-forest, grouse-moors, and salmon-fishing on the Dee, the rent being £4000 a year, the tenant to keep up the place. The sporting ground extends to 50,000 acres.

Shaw House, near Newbury, which is one of the finest Elizabethan mansions in England, was offered for sale last week, but did not change hands, the highest bid being £38,000, whereas the reserve was £45,000. Shaw House was built in 1581 by Sir Thomas Dolman, Clerk of the Council.

The Show of the Bath and West of England Society at Newport has been a great success. Next year's show is to be held at Exeter.

Several views of the Villa Palmieri and its grounds have been painted for the Queen by Signor Carrodis, of Florence, and they are to be hung at Osborne.

Sir Arthur Sullivan has undertaken to write the incidental music for Mr. Henry Irving's forthcoming revival of "Macbeth."

The dust-cloaks (says "Madge") are rather elaborate this season, but very becoming. I liked very much a pale grey one, with a gauze and satin stripe. The necessary fullness was gathered on to a pointed piece below the waist, at the back. The wide "wing" sleeves were lined with the very purest silver-grey silk. Voluminous ribbons tied it in at the neck, and again at the waist.

Sport.

THE ST. LEGER.

AT the chief London Turf Club, on Monday, a heavy settlement over Ascot did not prevent some attention being paid to the Northumberland Plate and the St. Leger. The principal features in connection with the St. Leger were the acceptance of 8 to 1 about Ossory and 100 to 8 about Orbit, while Friar's Balsam retreated to 25 to 1 taken and offered. Quotations:—

ST. LEGER. (*Run Sept.* 12.)

100 to 8 agst Seabreeze (2 & o)	100 to 8 agst Orbit (3 & w)
4 to 1 — Cowberry (3 y)	28 to 1 — Friar's Balsam (3 & o)
5 to 2 — Ayrshire (o, 8 st 7 lb)	50 to 1 — Nether Avon (1)
8 to 1 — Ossory (3 & w)	

GOSFORTH AND FOUR OAKS PARK.

The Newcastle and Birmingham districts had a full day's racing on Tuesday. At Gosforth Park, Newcastle, Derwentwater won the Stewards' Plate; Pickpocket, the Arcot Plate; Belle Mahone, the North Derby; Gulliver, the Gosforth Park Biennial; Francesca, the Blagdon Plate; and Osborne, Meldon Plate. The Northumberland Plate—the Pittman's Derby—was won on Wednesday by Matin Bell.

At Four Oaks Park on Tuesday the June Maiden Plate fell to Mazuroni; Fairy Ring won the Oscott Plate; Dulcie, the Four Oaks Plate; Pillory, the Prince of Wales's Plate; Devonshire Lass, the Manor Plate; The Vicar, the Stanton Handicap.

Alexandra Park Races on Saturday.

THE MILITARY TOURNAMENT

at the Islington Agricultural Hall, illustrated in our last Number, has proved most exciting.

BUFFALO BILL'S SHOW WRECKED.

A cablegram from New York says that a tremendous storm swept over that city on Friday se'nnight. Buffalo Bill's show was simply wrecked.

A TEN-MILES BICYCLE RACE

for £25 a side was held on the North Shields track last Saturday evening, the competitors being F. Wood, of Leicester, and W. Wood, of Jarrow. A fine bit of racing ended in favour of W. Wood by a yard and a half. Time, 31 min. 44 sec.

FOUR-MILES IRISH CHAMPIONSHIP.

The race for the Four-Miles Irish Championship was held at Belfast last Saturday, when Connell, who was until recently a Dublin athlete, but who now makes his appearance as a member of the Manhattan Athletic Club, New York, gained an easy victory over seven other competitors, of whom Blundell, County Dublin Harriers, was the only one who finished. Connell's time was 20 min. 48 sec.

BILLIARDS.

In the Billiard Gallery at the Westminster Aquarium on Monday next John Roberts, W. J. Peall, W. Mitchell, and F. White will play for the benefit of the markers and waiters of the Bay-Tree, Peckham, out of employment through the late fire.

THE ENGLISH FOOTBALL TEAM

last Saturday played a match against the Carlton Football Club, the leading club in Melbourne, 25,000 people witnessing the match. The result was a victory for the Carlton team, who scored thirteen goals and seventeen behinds to three goals and eleven behinds gained by the Englishmen.

PRIVATE BANKS' SPORTS.

On Saturday last, at Catford-bridge, this annual gathering took place in fine weather. Two members of the team of the New York Athletic Club, who have just arrived with the intention of taking part in the championship sports at Crewe on the 30th, were amongst the competitors. They had not, however, recovered from their voyage and were in very poor form. W. C. Dohm and Emile Kock both ran in the 300 yards open race, which was won by W. Lock, of the Spartan Harriers, but did not succeed in getting a place. In the 100 yards open handicap Koos took part and was beaten in his heat. The winners of the principal events were:—100 yards handicap (open), W. Tripp, P.B.C., 11 yards start; 100 yards handicap (members), W. Tripp, Lloyd's, 7 yards start; 120 yards handicap (veterans, members), J. B. Martin, 18 yards start; 220 yards handicap (open), S. Parkhouse (Spartans); 200 yards handicap (for boys under fourteen), D. H. Rowles, 60 yards start; 200 yards (open), W. Lock, Spartan Harriers; 1000 yards Steeplechase (open), H. W. Pike, S.L.H., 75 yards start; one mile bicycle handicap (open), F. J. Osmond, B.R.B.C., scratch; one mile flat handicap (open), E. Spendlove, Ranelagh H., 90 yards start; mile scratch race (members for challenge cup), G. E. Potter, Brown's. Mrs. J. Herbert Tritton distributed the prizes.

KILDARE SPORTS.

The annual sports of this club were held at Stamford-bridge Grounds, Chelsea, on Saturday last, in the presence of about 3000 spectators. Nearly 400 entries were received for the events comprising the programme, and more than three-fourths of these actually competed. The winners of the principal events were as follows:—220 yards open handicap—E. J. Wade, Ranelagh H., 7½ yards start, 1; F. Reeve, Bedford A.A.C., 4½, 2. Won by three yards. Quarter-mile open handicap—H. A. Weeks, L.A.C., 30 yards start, 1; T. W. Horner, Belmont H., 25, 2; R. C. Allitson, S.H., 10, 3. Won by three yards. Time, 52 sec. One mile open walking handicap—W. Hermon, Reading A.C., 110 yards start, 1; P. R. House, Montague H., 150, 2; E. Bates, S.H., 160, 3. Time, 7 min. 7 sec. One mile walking handicap—J. R. Decley, Beaumont H., 75 yards start, 1; E. Mowbray, N.L.H., 105, 2; E. C. Myall, Spartans, 130, 3. Time, 4 min. 28 3-5 sec. One mile club bicycle handicap—A. R. Crawford, 150 yards start, 1; A. Dibble, 160, 2; A. H. Mallard, 75, 3. Time, 3 min. 19 4-5 sec. Two miles open tricycle handicap—A. E. Langley, Kildare B.C., scratch, 1; H. E. Laurie, Worcester A.C., scratch, 2.

CRICKET.

Dr. W. G. Grace's wonderful revival of batting form, and a few other notable features of the present cricket season, will be found typified in our Cricketing Artist's page of Portraits, the forerunner of other similarly interesting Cricket Illustrations. With cricket being played all over the kingdom, we doubt not these fresh sketches of our leading Cricketers will prove acceptable to our readers.

Quite a chip of the old block seems to be Master A. N. Hornby, who came out well in his first public cricket-match last week. It is one of the most encouraging signs of the times to see young English lads going in for the healthy sports of their fathers with energy and thoroughness.

The Surrey Club draws crowds to Kennington Oval. Surrey beat Cambridge University last Saturday evening, by an innings and three runs. Abel's 160 was the grand feature of Surrey's single innings of 312. Good old Abel!

The Australians played Middlesex at Lord's last week in rainy weather for the first two days of the match. The Australians won by eight wickets, being indebted mainly to their bowling. Turner and Ferris and the lower placings to McDonnell, Trott, and Bonnor. Bannerman's drive for four was the winning hit.

The Nottinghamshire county team, thanks to some wonderful batting on a slow and treacherous ground, beat Gloucestershire at Cheltenham on Saturday in one innings with 28 runs to spare. Yorkshire has the best of the match against Leicestershire, last Saturday, albeit the game was drawn.

A match was played last Saturday on the small ground attached to Merchant Taylors' School between the boys and an Orleans Club team. The principal interest in the game was the remarkably fast scoring of Messrs. Thornton and Hornby, who made 300 runs (Mr C. A. Thornton 163, and Mr. J. H. Hornby 88) in the first two hours. Altogether the Orleans team made 467, and left very little time for the boys to bat.

The Surrey Eleven were batting against Middlesex at Lord's on Monday from ten minutes past twelve until nearly ten minutes to six, and played an innings of 316. No such score was expected, the ground being slow and rather heavy from the effects of last week's rain. A brilliant start was made by Abel and Mr. Shuter, who scored 94 and 47 respectively. Middlesex replied on Tuesday with 114 and 159, and was beaten by an innings and 43 runs.

Now for Notts v. Lancashire! Monday's cricket at the Trent-bridge Ground, Nottingham, in the first of the two annual matches between these counties, went rather in favour of Lancashire, who dismissed Nottinghamshire on a hard run-getting wicket for 162, and then scored 76 for the loss of only two wickets. The Lancashire Lads ran their first innings up to 239 on Tuesday, but the match had to be left drawn next day.

Dr. W. G. Grace, Wyett, Painter, and other good players formed a capital mixed team to contend against the Australians at the Edgbaston Ground, Birmingham. The Australians on Monday dismissed the England Eleven for 204, and then hit together 88 for one wicket. They won the match by ten wickets on Wednesday.

Some remarkable cricket was seen at Brighton last Monday in the match between Sussex and Cambridge University. No fewer than 406 runs were scored for the loss of seventeen wickets. Sussex went in first, and the innings lasted just under three hours, the total being 196. The Cantabs went on on Tuesday by four wickets.

Last Tuesday, on the Bramall-lane Ground, Sheffield, the annual match between the Colts of Nottinghamshire and the Colts of Yorkshire ended in the victory of the Yorkshire Colts by a single innings (237), with 13 runs to spare.

KEATING'S POWDER.—Kills Bugs, Moths, Fleas, Beetles, and all Insects (perfectly unrivalled). Harmless to everything but Insects. Tins, 6d. and 1s.—[ADVT.]

WORMS IN CHILDREN.—Are easily, surely, and with perfect safety got rid of by using KEATING'S WORM TABLETS. Tins, 1s. 1½d. each.—[ADVT.]



HIDE AND SEEK.

DRAWN BY HERBERT P. DOLLMAN.

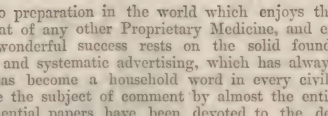
ST. JACOBS OIL.

ITS SUCCESS AND POPULARITY.

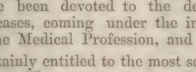
Perhaps there is no preparation in the world which enjoys the same degree of success and popularity as St. Jacobs Oil. Its sale far exceeds that of any other Proprietary Medicine, and exceeds by ten times that of all other liniments and embrocations combined. This wonderful success rests on the solid foundation of merit which St. Jacobs Oil possesses, combined with original, dignified, and systematic advertising, which has always characterised the announcements of the Proprietors. The name of St. Jacobs Oil has become a household word in every civilised country in the world. The great success and popularity of the Oil has become the subject of comment by almost the entire Press of the country. In many instances the leading articles of large and influential papers have been devoted to the details of what seemed to be almost magical cures effected by the use of St. Jacobs Oil in local cases, coming under the immediate attention of the publishers. St. Jacobs Oil is endorsed by Statesmen, Judges, the Clergy, the Medical Profession, and people in every walk of life.

The following statements are certainly entitled to the most serious consideration of every thinking man and woman. The names given are those of living witnesses. The statements are facts. They can be easily verified. Let the public make the investigation. Everyone will find, not only that these testimonials are genuine, but that St. Jacobs Oil relieves and cures rheumatism, just as surely as the sun shines in the heavens.

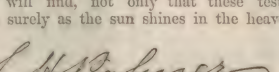
Mr. C. H. PALMER, Secretary to the Conservative Defence Association and Overseer of the District of Islington, says:—"I was a great sufferer from neuralgia and rheumatism. I tried various remedies without obtaining relief; then procured a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, which completely removed every trace of pain."



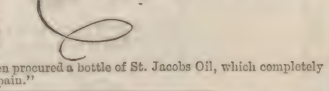
Mr. GEORGE BELLHOUSE, Chief Engineer of Birmingham, England, Fire Brigade, states:—"The members of our Fire Brigade received great benefit from the use of St. Jacobs Oil in cases of severe pain in the back and limbs. A few applications only are necessary to effect entire cures."



WILLIAM BEACH, of Australia, Champion Oarsman of the World, writes:—"I have found St. Jacobs Oil of greatest service in training. For stiffness, cramps, muscular pains, and soreness it is invaluable. I always keep a bottle of it with me. It cures rheumatism."



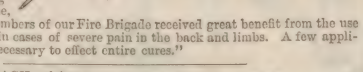
Mr. W. MITCHELL, The Vale, Kirby Bedon, Trowse, Norwich, states:—"St. Jacobs Oil has wrought wonderful cures among my men, who suffered from rheumatism and neuralgia. One man, who was hardly able to move in bed from a lame back, was instantaneously relieved and cured in a single night."



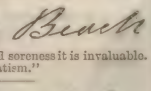
The Honourable BILLA FLINT, Life Senator Canadian Parliament. "St. Jacobs Oil acts like a charm. It removes all pain. I have used it."



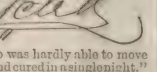
WM. BUCHANAN, of Liverpool, 24 Years Engineer Cunard S.-S. Co., states: "I suffered agony from neuralgia and rheumatism in the head. Six doctors gave me up. My house was pointed out as that of a dying man. St. Jacobs Oil cured me. It saved my life."



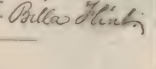
Dr. R. BUTLER, Master of Arts, Cambridge University. "I used St. Jacobs Oil for rheumatism. Its effect was wonderful."



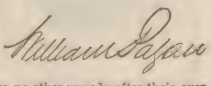
Messrs. HOARE and SONS, the well-known Ladies and Gentlemen's Tailors, 252 and 253, High Holborn, London, say:—"Among our employés and friends, St. Jacobs Oil has accomplished remarkable cures. Cases of rheumatism, stiff neck, and sore throat were speedily cured by only a few applications. Its power to cure pain is certainly astonishing."



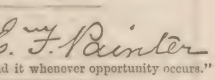
From EDWARD HANLAN, ex-Champion Oarsman of the World: "For muscular pains in the limbs, I have found St. Jacobs Oil a reliable remedy. Its results are the most beneficial, and I have pleasure in recommending it from personal experience."



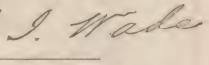
Mr. WILLIAM PAGAN, Member Liverpool Harriers. "I believe St. Jacobs Oil to be the best thing ever used for curing and preventing swellings and soreness of the cords and muscles after severe exercise. Having used the Oil myself, and knowing other members of this club who use no other remedy after their exercises and races, I have no hesitancy in recommending it to all athletes."



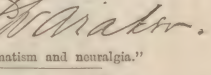
Mr. E. F. PAINTER, London, Member Athletic Club and Ranelagh Harriers, states:—"I used St. Jacobs Oil for sprains and bruises with marvellous results. I shall recommend it whenever opportunity occurs."



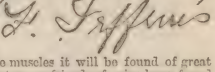
Mr. E. J. WADE, London Athletic Club, London:—"My sprained leg was cured by St. Jacobs Oil. Athletes should never be without it."



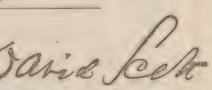
Professor T. WARAKER, LL.D., Intercollegiate Law Lecturer, Cambridge University, states:—"In my own house and among my friends great success has attended the employment of St. Jacobs Oil in several cases of rheumatism and neuralgia."



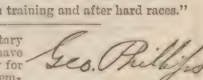
Mr. W. F. JEFFERIES, Ranelagh Harriers, London, says:—"I find St. Jacobs Oil the best remedy I have ever used for sprains, stiffness, and bruises. It quickly removes pains and swellings, and if rubbed into the muscles it will be found of great benefit to all athletes. I may also add that many friends of mine have found the Oil a cure for rheumatism and neuralgia."



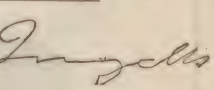
DAVID SCOTT, of the Champion Australian Cricket Team and Champion Walker of the World:—"The effect of St. Jacobs Oil is magical. I used it for a terribly bruised leg. The relief was surprising. I also find it invaluable in training and after hard races."



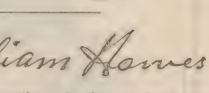
From Mr. GEORGE PHILLIPS, Secretary Leinster Cycling Club, Dublin:—"I have found St. Jacobs Oil an invaluable remedy for strains and bruises, and so have several members of our club."



From General RUFUS INGALLS, Quarter-Master General United States Army:—"St. Jacobs Oil is the best pain-cure we ever used. It conquers pain."



From Mr. WILLIAM HOWES, Civil Engineer, No. 68, Red Lion-street, High Holborn, London:—"For over twenty years I was constantly and severely afflicted with rheumatism. At times my hands were twice their natural size. My joints became so stiff and painful that I could not walk. I derived no benefit from physicians and various remedies. Two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil removed the pain which I had not been free from for twenty years. Its effects were magical. It produced a complete cure. It is a wonderful remedy."



The curative powers of St. Jacobs Oil are simply marvellous. It is wholly an outward application. It conquers pain quickly and surely. It acts like magic. It penetrates to the seat of the disease. It cures, even when everything else has failed. A single trial will convince the most incredulous. It has cured thousands of cases of rheumatism and neuralgia, which had resisted treatment for the greater part of a lifetime. It has cured people who have been crippled with pain for more than twenty years. After the most thorough and practical test, St. Jacobs Oil has received Six Gold Medals at different International Exhibitions for its marvellous power to conquer pain. It is used extensively in the leading Hospitals and Dispensaries of the metropolis and provincial cities, and also on board her Majesty's Troop-ships and the Cunard Steam-ship Company's Fleet. Put up in white wrappers for human use, and in yellow for veterinary purposes, price 2s. 6d. per Bottle, of all dealers in Medicine throughout the world; or sent, post-free, by the Proprietors, The Charles A. Vogeler Company, 45, Farringdon-road, London, E.C.



THE CRICKETING WORLD, No. 1:—SOME OF ENGLAND'S BEST BATSMEN.



THE SHOWMAN.

Ladies and Gentlemen,—

Our Show is reopened at a mournful period. Britain joins Germany in lamenting the early death of "Our Fritz." Queen and Court are in black. We do well to commemorate the Spartan heroism of the Emperor Frederick—to warmly sympathise with our Queen of many sorrows, and with our grievously bereaved Princess Royal, and with the fair young Emperor William: a long and happy life to the new Kaiser! But I humbly beg of the Royal leaders of Society not to let the London Season be utterly spoilt even by this tragic death. 'Tis my firm belief the gentle Emperor himself—that true knight without fear and without reproach—would have been the very last to wish joy or pleasure to be checked—particularly, friends, if he knew the eclipse of the London Season would plunge countless busy workers, men, women, and children, into want and consequent trouble, anxiety, and misery. I would appeal to Prince Bonhomme and Princess Sweeteyes. Let reasonable gaiety flourish! Let the Court of England not flinch from its Duties—however trying the performance may be. In cheerful self-sacrifice on the altar of Society—keeping watchful eyes on the Poor and Lowly—may our Royal Family best celebrate the virtues of Frederick the Great-er!

London Society in Mourning! 'Tis an ill wind that blows nobody any good. Whilst Gunter's and florists repine, Jay's and Peter Robinson rejoice. Sable is our only wear. Peeresses appeared black diamonds when the

Lords passed their votes of condolence. At the Royal Italian Opera—courageously persevered with by Gus Harrisino at Covent-Garden—Ladies of Fashion shine more brightly than ever in lustrous black silks, which do not hide too much of the human form divine, and which show off the gleaming Brazilian and Cape Diamonds all the better. Keep the Opera ball a-going! Think of how much ready money the Opera circulates among London modistes and London milliners, London hosiers and London florists, London musicians and London restaurateurs, London cabmen and London jewellers; and own that London Society owes it to the public to maintain the unprecedented popularity of the Covent-Garden Opera.

Rags and Riches! Contrasts are as noticeable as ever in the most opulent city in the world. Dives and Lazarus are side by side—Dives often as purse-proud and pitiless as of yore to the Poor—as prodigally lavish as ever to the lofty Aristocracy he purringly cringes to with the subservience of a "sweater." For a' that, and a' that, I warrant the shoeless and ragged little London gamin is the happier of the two. Hear him shout "The winner! 'Ere yar, Sir! The winner!" as he briskly proffers for sale the *Star*, *Evening News*, or *Echo*. Talking of the *Echo*, a genial echo comes to my ear from Catherine-street. I'm glad to hear from a trusty newsvendor that Mr. Passmore Edwards kindly entertains his fleet regiment of *Echo* lads from time to time. I cordially wish the boys a fine day for their Summer treat—if Summer is ever to set in in earnest.

Fashion's foibles! Yes; they are as plentiful as ever in this present London Season. Dress-improvers (they called them by a simpler name in my salad days) may diminish, and trains drag their slow length along to a tripping-up extent. Flora makes a flower-bed of towering hats and bonnets this year; and blood-red garments seem to presage War, direful War. But the "husband-beater" is *the* novelty. Doth like the picture? I don't know whether Madame Pompadour Beerbohm Tree at the Haymarket was responsible for the introduction of these tall sticks and hop-pole parasols for ladies. Anyhow, it's the thing for the "beau monde" to carry them in the Park and on parade—aye, and at theatrical matinées, too. But why dub them "husband-beaters"? Has my flirtatious Lady Delamode—muscular as she is pretty—added spouse-spanking to her other Amazonian accomplishments? I guess Marriage will be at a greater discount than ever if fashionable viragoes and shrews are to wield their ugly "husband-beaters" in our faces.

Midsummer — by the almanack! When we have true Midsummer weather, I know of no pleasanter evening haunt for heated Londoners than the lovely lamplit gardens of the Crystal Palace. I congratulate cheery Manager Henshaw Russell on the exquisite taste and brilliancy of the Sydenham illuminations. They were perfectly enchanting last Saturday night. I enjoyed the magic scene from a coign of 'vantage. My ears had been pleased by the harmony of the Tonic Sol-Fa Society (apt preface to the magnificent Handel Festival). I had been pulled together by a jolting trip on the Crystal "Switchback Railway." My eyes had been filled with amazement by the safe but astounding balloon ascent of comely Léona Dare, who daringly held on by her teeth to a trapeze-bar suspended from the car, but who was also otherwise attached to the balloon basket. And, by the time darkness had fallen, the well-wooded grounds were radiant with innumerable kaleidoscopic lamps—parterres picked out with them—the Rosery outlined by a myriad lights, and musical with a military band—and, down below, the large basin spanned by an illuminated model of the new Tower Bridge. To cap all, in the foreground a terpsichorean version of Shakspeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream" was charmingly enacted by Katti Lanner's clever company of real fays in witching costumes, to the dreamy music (more or less) of our old friend, Oscar Barrett, from the Eagle. Altogether, a delightful and captivating spectacle; and only needing balmy weather to draw "All London" of an evening to the Crystal Palace Fairyland. Bravvo, Henshaw Russell!

Niagara! Permit me to cordially felicitate my good friend, John Hollingshead, upon the immense success of Monsieur Philippoteaux's grandly realistic Panorama of the Falls of Niagara. Deservedly, one of the greatest triumphs of the London Season. Don't fail to see "Niagara in London"! Arm yourself with the daintiest lunch or dinner at the Panorama Restaurant—close to St. James's Park Station—and ye'll be prepared to feast your eyes on this masterpiece of painting, and to form a better idea of Niagara than ye ever had before. Only, as "Mr. Barnes of New York" drily remarked to good old John Hollingshead, "It's mighty natural; but I guess you can't do the roar, stranger!"

London scandals! Plenty of 'em! Enough to stock Harry Payne well with pungent skits if he has the idea of starting a Summer Pantomime—a genuine old rollicking pantomime of the good old school. Why, there's the Metropolitan Board of Works, to begin with. Honest men abound, I'm sure, on the Board. But my Lord Herschell has unearthed some few abuses. His clear-headed Lordship has removed the bushel which hid the light of a wonderful man. That is the "Architect of his Own Fortune." Twig how it's done? Surprising what a lot of palmistry there is about. Give us double the number of London Councillors ye intended, Mr. Hitchie. There may be safety in numbers—with abolition of red-tape, and proper dispatch in the transaction of business.

Fresh Ayr! The Government shiver at the phrase. Well they might! They couldn't take Ayr, dearly as they would have liked to. Haven't I warned 'em over and over again Balfour was out-Heroding Herod by casting Nationalists and Newsboys into Irish jails! Now Ayr has followed Southampton in effective remonstrance: and Johnnie Sinclair has bowled another wicket down. A hint for Thanet Liberals.

This London Season, friends, has disclosed nothing sadder to me than the harrowing revelations of Lord Dunraven's Commission upon "Sweating" and the influx of foreign paupers. The latter we must stop as sternly as the Washington Government does. As for the shameful and abominably un-Christian system of making men, women, and children toil day and night for Starvation wages — it must be mended or ended. It is too true that Thomas Hood's "Song of the Shirt" applies to the times we live in—requiem alike of the weak and pallid sempstresses and doomed little ones of this great city. Ah, friends, if Capitalists would but generously co-operate with the busy bees who fill their hives with honey—if one and all would but labour to help each other to the utmost, a nobler, happier era would set in for Old England. I fancy I see the good time dawning. May the rising sun of Fairplay soon gladden the hearts of Men and Masters alike!

CODLIN.

STAGE AND ORCHESTRA.

MADAME NILSSON,

delineated in our last, gave her farewell concert in the Albert Hall, last Wednesday night. Town was in tears.

AN ITALIAN CONCERT,

under the direction of Signor Carlo Ducci, is to begin at four p.m. to-day (Saturday) at the popular and delightful Italian Exhibition, West Brompton. Vocalists, Signora Sara Palma and Jenny Dickerson; Signori F. Pasini and Vittorio Carpi. Instrumentalists, Giudi Papini, violinist; Giovanni Bottesini, contra bassist.



MADAME NORMAN-NERUDA

plays the violin with such exquisite skill and penetrating sympathy that we are sure thousands of our musical readers will be glad to possess this little Sketch of a most gifted gentlewoman. Madame Néruda is to play at Charles Hallé's chamber-music concert at St. James's Hall, on the current Friday afternoon.

MDLLE. OTTA BRÖNNUM,

the fair Danish songstress, who will probably star in the Carl Rosa Opera Company, gives a grand evening concert, under the distinguished patronage of the Princess of Wales, at Steinway Hall, July 4. It will be remembered that we noted this charming cantatrice's brilliant singing at the opening of the Anglo-Danish Exhibition, South Kensington.

MR. AUGUSTUS HARRIS

announces another grand Italian Opera concert for the afternoon of July 4, at St. James's Hall. The Concert season being in full fling, they should be doing well at Roberts's St. James's Hall Restaurant.

OTTO HEGNER,

the marvellously clever boy-pianist, gives his farewell concert on June 28 (matinée), at St. James's Hall.

MISS KATE RORKE

leaves the Vaudeville in September, having been engaged by Mr. John Hare as leading lady for his new Garrick Theatre, which is to open in January next. In the meanwhile Miss Kate Rorke has the option of joining the new Court company, although the only available part for her in the English version of "Les Surprises du Divorce" is a very small one.

MR. TOM THORNE

had the satisfaction of announcing the 100th night of "Joseph's Sweetheart" at the Vaudeville, last Monday. The comedy well merits its great success.

MISS MARY ANDERSON

has, through Mr. Abud, completed arrangements for a series of engagements which, commencing at Birmingham on Oct. 1, will terminate at Dublin on the 29th of that month. She will sail shortly afterwards for New York with the intention of appearing at Wallack's Theatre on Nov. 12.

MR. J. H. BARNES

will accompany Miss Anderson on her provincial tour, and will afterwards fulfil a six months' engagement with her in America.

LYDIA THOMPSON

will appear as the Earl of Leicester in the burlesque of "Kenilworth," to be played by amateurs of the 2nd Battalion Royal Scots, at Aldershott, on the 27th inst. and the three following evenings.

MR. W. S. GILBE

is busy on a stage versio
Eliot's novel "Romola," v
brought out by Mr. Rutlan
after "The Ambassador,"
James's Theatre. Miss Julia
probably appear as the heroi

THE LYCEUM MATIN

An interesting feature of t
ance for the benefit of
Benevolent Fund at the Lyce
on the 28th inst., will be there
of the third act of "Charle
Mr. Irving and Miss Ellen Te
original parts.

MR. HENRY BRA

the well-known tenor, will
matinée next Monday at
Wales's Theatre. The p
include the first act of "
Mocha," "Mary, the Ch
fortune," "Something N
miscellaneous entertainment.

MISS AMY ROSELLE

will give a matinée at the Prince of Wales's Theatre on Tuesday, the 26th inst., at two o'clock, when she will produce Charles Reade's romantic play, "The Double Marriage," which was rewritten just before his death.

Law and Crime.

TURF LIBEL CASE.

In the Queen's Bench Division on Tuesday morning, the Lord Chief Justice and a Special Jury commenced the hearing of the action brought by Mr. Charles Wood, the well-known jockey, against Mr. W. H. Cox, proprietor of the *Licensed Victuallers' Gazette and Hotel Courier*, to recover damages for alleged libel.

The plaintiff, in his statement of claim, set out that the defendant, on Nov. 25, 1887, published of him, in his calling of a professional jockey, these words:—"There was a great deal said concerning the Everitt scandal, but how about the running of Success at Lewes and Alexandra Park, when Charley Wood nearly pulled its head off on each occasion?" The plaintiff attributed to these words the meaning that he had unjustly and unfairly pulled Success, and had prevented it from winning; and he alleged that in consequence of the publication he had been greatly injured in his professional credit and reputation, and had been exposed to contempt and hatred, and had suffered great pain and distress. The defendant, by his pleadings, admitted the publication of the words, but denied malice, and alleged in fact, and that the plaintiff in the Juvenile Plate at Lewes and in the Racing Plate at Alexandra Park did unlawfully and dishonestly ride Success, and did not do his best to win the races in which he rode the said race-horse, and prevented it from winning.

The plaintiff was represented by Sir Henry James, Q.C., Mr. Lockwood, Q.C., and Mr. Lyttleton; and the defendant by Sir C. Russell, Q.C., Mr. C. Matthews, and Mr. Walton. Mr. Pollard held a watching brief on behalf of Sir G. Chetwynd.

The case excited great interest amongst sporting circles and the general public, and the court was crowded at the time the proceedings commenced. Messrs. Watts, Weldon, Robinson, F. Bachelor, Booty, Warne, and other professional jockeys were present in Court, as were also Messrs. Matthew Dawson and Sherrard, the trainers; and several ladies and gentlemen were accommodated with seats on the bench.

Mr. Henry Labouchere, M.P., has not moved in vain for the Parliamentary inquiry into a grave City scandal. It is alleged that Abdul Huk has been called upon by the Nizam's Government to give full explanations as to certain large sums of money received by him in connection with the floating in London of the Hyderabad State Railway.

The "sweaters," who strive to make England a hell upon earth, have much to answer for. Is it not time for Society to taboo these callous usurers? A woman named Wilson, sixty years of age, was brought before the Manchester Magistrates on Monday. She was dragged out of a canal by a terrier dog on Saturday afternoon,

ing attempted to drown herself. stated that she worked under the venting" system, and was driven d herself of life from want. She only 2s. 2d. throughout last nt mantle-finishing, and of that she had to spend 6d. upon erials for her work. Evidence was that she was a respectable, hard-ing woman, and she was dis-rged.

Baron Pollock and a special y on Monday commenced the trial an action for libel brought by Mr. ert William Twigge, of the Reform , against Mr. Henry Valentine mmara, of Ennistimon, county re. The libels were contained in form written by the defendant to his or, Miss Frances Susan Macnamara, a view to prevent her marriage h Mr. Twigge, whom he charace as an adventurer, and as worthand dishonourable.

the Queen's Bench Division on day arguments were offered on alf of Canon Douglas, a Roman holic priest at Nottingham, against rule calling on him to show cause he should not bring up a little nine years of age, the daughter a deceased Italian organ-grinder, in order to determine to whom her custody rightfully belonged. It was stated, on part of the reverend gentleman, he had been appointed guardian her the father's will, and the Court ided that an issue should be tried in rder to test the validity of this cument.

The Carlton and Reform Clubs had ther look out. At Glasgow Central lice-Court, on Monday, fifty-two n were brought before the Stipen-ry, charged with drinking on Sun-night at the Argyll Club, which is unlicensed place. Thirty policemen several detectives surrounded the lding, and captured the occupants. enty-four of them pleaded guilty, were fined 10s. each, with the ion of seven days' imprisonment. ward Smith, the manager, forfeited The other prisoners will be tried.

The Vice-Chancellor, in Dublin, on nday, delivered judgment on an plication on behalf of Mr. George derick Brooke for an injunction to npel the removal of four National ague huts which have been erected the holding of a tenant named rgan, on the Coolgreaney estate, for e accommodation of evicted tenants. e Vice-Chancellor held that the huts re a cause of waste and injury to the ilding, and a standing menace to tending tenants of evicted farms. He anted a perpetual injunction.

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